

## POETRY.

From the U. States Gazette.

## A GLASS OF WATER.

"It is the fittest drink of all ages and temperaments; and of all the productions of nature or art, comes nearest to that universal remedy so much sought after by mankind, and never hitherto discovered."—Hoffman.

The cooling stream the fountain drips,  
To thirsting man is more divine,  
Than all the draughts that moisten lips,  
And make the scorching fancy shine.  
The wave that sweeps the mountain's side,  
And flows the ground with crystal veins,  
Will bear the soul through flights untried,  
Nor rob the ethereal fire it gains.

The sweetest boon that earth can give,  
To cheer the flagging frame's decay,  
And lift the thought on buoyant wing,  
Is that that gives where'er we stray,  
Its taintless wave would cherish life,  
With every bliss its charms enshrine,  
Were nature's streams no longer rife,  
With pearly milk or rosy wine.

For ever borne in chainless flow,  
The ambrosial nectar of the skies,  
It gleams in heaven's celestial bow,  
A blazing band of dazzling dyes,  
And well'd from oft returning showers,  
Its limpid current rolls around,  
The dew drinks of countless flowers,  
Whose beauty blooms along the ground.

Old Time may hold his glass of sand,  
And keep his lips for ever dry,  
But bless'd by this from health's warm hand,  
Unfear'd his dusky pinions fly—  
He wades distilled from earth and air,  
The lips of life may freely drain,  
'Twill ease the pang his sons may share,  
That rack or fire the fever'd brain.

The goblet's draught at last may cloy,  
That mellow'd heart, and gladden'd eyes,  
But this bright glass shall ne'er alloy,  
Till nature's healthful influence dies.  
'Tis free the languid limbs to brace,  
And swell the bladders of every land,  
To lend to life a lengthen'd race,  
The pledge of health from nature's hand.

The Still may steep its liquid fire,  
To rival war, and strengthen crime;  
But when its conquer'd flames expire,  
To this the world shall bow sublime.  
The sun shall bend his arch on high,  
To mirror forth the smiles of love,  
And glory beam from triumph's eye,  
As earth expands her dews above.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## THE ASSAULT OF IVREE.

A passage in the Campaign of Italy.  
During the campaign of 1800, the French army, destined to meet the power of Austria on the plains of Italy, before it could render itself master of Turin and of Milan, penetrate even to the walls of Genoa, and declare the terms of peace on the battle-field of Marengo, had yet to surmount that vast Alpine barrier which extends from the St. Bernard to Nice and Montenotte, and to overcome a series of tremendous obstacles, presenting themselves one after another in seemingly endless succession, and tasking to the utmost, if not defying, the courage of the troops and the military genius and perseverance of the leaders. These obstacles were not merely the result of natural position; there were instances in which the resistance of the invaded was more obstinate and more terrible than of mountains, precipices or rivers. Protected by fortifications of little strength or difficulty, and but very inefficiently aided by a locality which yielded but few means or opportunities of vigorous defence, but sustained by an indomitable courage, great resource of invention, and an enthusiastic love of country, infinitely more formidable even than their courage and their skill, the inhabitants of the small town and citadel of Ivree, with a garrison of four thousand Austrian soldiers and twenty-five pieces of cannon, maintained their post for three days against an army of forty thousand Frenchmen, commanded by the three youngest, but already most illustrious generals in Europe, Massena, Lannes, and Bernadotte.

Furious at seeing his march thus arrested before this insignificant little place, he who had taken Alexandria in a day, and Cairo in an hour, and impatient moreover to assume his positions for the investment of Milan, the commander-in-chief, on the twenty-fifth of May, 1800, ordered the division of Gen. Lannes to march upon the village in all its force, and take it by assault. After three hours of sanguinary combat, of fierce attack and the most heroic defence, a handful of the defenders, driven from the citadel, retreating step by step, and hotly pursued by the victorious Frenchmen, threw themselves as a last resort into the quarters of Adjutant General H. with the resolution to maintain themselves to the last, and sell their lives as dearly as they might. In a moment the house occupied by these brave veterans was converted into a fortress—barricades were thrown up, loopholes for musketry cut in the walls, and every disposition made that time and means afforded, for a last desperate resistance.

Lannes, who was the first to enter the battered village, ordered the command of two battalions, to drive the insurgents from their position. The officer, equally distinguished among his fellow soldiers, for his impetuous courage and his ferocity, soon forced his way at the head of one of his battalions, into the disputed mansion, trampling as he went upon the bodies of the forty brave fellows by whom it had been defended. General

H. the only survivor, after beholding the slaughter of his garrison, had armed himself with almost super-human strength and desperation, opposed the entrance of the republicans; and when their leader presented himself, sword in hand, at the door of the room to which he had retreated, as his last stand of defence, the old General aimed at his head a furious blow, which would have closed his career at once and forever, had it not been skillfully parried by the sabre of the Frenchman. It was the last effort of the wounded and wearied veteran; he fell, and in another moment, the apartment was filled with republicans.

The Frenchman, who was never known to yield quarter to a vanquished enemy, in the fifteen years of his military life, stepped forward to despatch the fallen general, when a young and lovely woman rushed from an adjoining room, threw herself at his feet, and kneeling there, pale, distracted, the tears streaming from her eyes, shrieked forth in a voice of terror and despair, "Spare him—oh, spare him—do not take his life—he is my husband—the father of my child!"

The Frenchman glanced for a moment at the suppliant, with an eye in which there was no trace either of anger or of pity—and then, deliberately pushing her aside, he made a step in advance, took a cool and steady aim with his pistol at the wounded officer, and shot him through the heart.

The wife of the wounded man uttered a fearful scream, and starting to her feet and flying to the room whence she had come, returned in a moment with her boy, who at the sight of his father's massacre had hidden himself, pale and trembling, under the bed; she held him up to the ferocious republican and exclaimed,

"Monster! you have slain the father—complete your work and destroy the son."

At this moment loud shouts were heard, and a French general, surrounded by a crowd of officers, appeared at the door of the apartment. The scene was dramatic—a perfect coup de theatre. The heart of the ferocious soldier failed him; pallor overspread his features, and his limbs shook; while Madame H., as if by a sudden impulse, flung herself at the feet of the General, with a single cry for "vengeance!"

The General raised her kindly and respectfully, demanding at the same moment an explanation of the scene before him. There was but little need for words; the objects upon which he gazed, bore to his mind the accusation of his subordinate; that disfigured corpse—that female upon whose lineaments were stamped horror and despair—that feeble child, with his pallid cheeks, and his eyes streaming tears, calling upon his father, who answered not. The General perceived at once that there was no fact to be ascertained, no excuse to be admitted. His eye flashed fire, and striking his glove forcibly upon the palm of his left hand, he turned abruptly, and with a lowering brow, to the assassin who stood before him speechless and trembling, and exclaimed,

"Sir, you are a coward and a savage! what! murder in cold blood, an unarmed man—defenceless—a veteran—before the eyes of his wife, imploring mercy! It is the act of a fiend!"

"But, general," muttered the criminal, with a hesitating voice—the voice of one who feels that he is lost—

"Be silent, sir," interrupted the general, "I listen to no excuses; I admit of no defence. You are unworthy to serve the republic. Give me your sword, your epauletts. From this moment you are dismissed from the brigade you have disgraced, from the army upon which you are a stain!"

The major raised his head with a proud, fierce look.

"General," he said, but with a voice that betrayed his emotion, "I surrender my sword; but I demand a trial by my comrades."

"You shall have it, sir, and within the hour."

Then turning to the officers who had accompanied him to the spot, and reverentially baring his head before the body of the victim, he said to them,

"Unite with me, gentlemen, in rendering the tribute of respect to unforgotten courage—to a brave and fallen enemy."

The remainder of that dreadful day was passed by Madame H. in the bitterness of grief. After witnessing the termination of her husband with military honors, this unhappy woman, who had lost in a single moment, and under circumstances of such peculiar horror, all that made life dear to her, except her boy, sunk into a lethargy of sorrow—an abeyance to wretchedness. Whilst she had a murdered husband to avenge, a helpless child to protect and save, she had preserved her energies of mind and body; but now, when the assassin had undergone the shame of a public degradation, and the prompt and terrible justice of a

head, the hapless widow could think of nothing but her loss. For her there seemed to be no longer cause of hope or fear. She was therefore more astonished than alarmed when, early the next morning, a French aid-de-camp waited upon her with a request from the commander-in-chief, that she would repair immediately to his quarters at the Hotel de Ville. Without

a word of inquiry or remonstrance, she arose, took her child into her arms, and followed the messenger of the general.

Led to the council-chamber at the moment of her arrival, Madame H. found herself surrounded by all the glories of the republican army; by those celebrated men for whom such wondrous destinies were reserved; by whom crowns were to be won and lost, and of whom in after years, so many were to lose on battle-fields, amid the intrigues of cabinets, or the corruptions of a court, the honor for which they now were pining, or the lives they were now so ready to peril in its winning. There was Murat, Duroc, Lannes, Desaix, Massena, Hoche, and Bernadotte; and in the midst of them the general, who, with his arms folded on his breast and his eyes fixed upon the floor, walked slowly to and fro, as if in deep and painful meditation.

On the entrance of Madame H. he stopped abruptly—motioned her to be seated, and then, after gazing for a moment upon the face of her child, with a gentle smile of interest and affection, resumed his walk. Madame H. began to feel alarmed. This unexpected summons, this strange reception, the silence that prevailed around her, all combined, first to surprise, and then to terrify her. A vague sensation of anxiety and fear oppressed her heart, and she could not command her nerves for the utterance of a single word that might call forth a solution of her doubts. At once the roll of a drum, at a little distance, startled her from her painful reveries. It was quickly followed by a volley of musketry, and the general, pausing in his walk, placed his hand upon her arm, and led her to a window, from which she beheld in the square below, the fearful spectacle of a military execution just accomplished.

"Look, madam," he said in a calm, yet impressive tone, "the man whom you see lying dead upon the ground, was a French officer, whom his comrades in arms have condemned to death, for the assassination of an Austrian, in a city taken by assault."

He paused for a moment; then glancing round upon the officers who stood near them, he continued,

"You are at liberty to quit Ivree this morning. General Desaix, whom I have requested to be your escort, will answer to the republic for your safety. Farewell, madam; report to the Prince Charles what you have seen of the justice maintained in the armies of the French."

This general, at that time first known, was afterwards the Emperor Napoleon.

## A NOBLE EXAMPLE.

A family in the interior of Massachusetts were in such indigent circumstances, as to be wholly dependent upon the avails of the father's industry as a day laborer. The eldest son, a fine promising boy, as soon as he arrived at a sufficient age, was put out to labor for the support of the family. Having received a good common education, which is the noble birth-right of every poor man's son in Massachusetts, he was sorely unwilling to commence life under such discouraging auspices. He entreated permission to leave home and seek employment elsewhere; pledging himself to do something better for his parents, than he could earn by his labor. The parents were opposed to the plan, and strove to make him contented. At length, however, all obstacles were surmounted, and the youth left his native place, and entered into the wide world, destitute and friendless. For several years the parents had no other tidings of their son, than the receiving from him frequent and valuable presents of clothing, &c. which supplied all their wants. By this liberality the family was placed in circumstances of comfort, and the younger children placed in a public academy and well educated.

In the meantime, this excellent youth had been purging the path of untiring industry and irreproachable integrity. He had obtained a place in a store, and won the highest confidence of his employer. Afterwards he began business for himself, and a competent support for himself and his father's house rewarded his toil. Last summer he visited his native place, purchased a farm, and presented it to his father; and in beholding his parents in comfort and plenty through his honest exertions, he must have enjoyed the highest earthly pleasure that can be given to mortal man. This young man, whose name the ancients would have inscribed on pillars of brass, is still pursuing his course of honest and honorable industry, and keeps a grocery store in Charleston, S. C.—*Bost. Tel.*

## BEAUTIFUL EXTRA.

Oh! how many lies there are to bind the soul to earth! When the strongest are cut asunder, and the spirit feels itself cast loose from every bond which connects it with mortality, how imperceptibly does one little tendril after another become entwined about it, and draw it back with gentle violence! He who thinks he has but one is always mistaken.

The heart may have one overwhelming affection, more powerful than all the rest, which, like the main root of the tree, is that which supports it; but if that be cut away, it will find a thousand minute fibres still clinging to the soil of humanity. An absorbing passion may fill up the soul, and while it lasts, may throw a shade over the various obligations, and the infinite

multitude of kindnesses, and tender associations, that bind us to mankind; but when that fades, these are seen to twinkle in the firmament of life, as the stars shine, after the sun has gone down.

## FRIENDSHIP.

When the harsh decree of death goes forth to snap asunder the dearest ties of human affection, we mourn without reference to the virtues or merits of those who have been hurried to the grave. The vacancy of the heart, will not always consent to listen to the specious eloquence of Justice; nor will friendship consent that some cold blooded reasoner shall step in to argue the little worth of the victim, or plead the disparagement of his virtues, in mitigation of the affliction of the bereavement.

One by one, Death strikes too many of ancient friends, to allow us to scan with stoical frigidity, the endurable character of the loss. We like that man above all others, who with an eye to the frailty of humanity, can magnanimously agree to overlook the foibles, and remember only to cherish with fond affection, the virtues of the dead. Nature has made us to cling to one another. Art and this world's wickedness, would cut this noble instinct of our being. But it is wrong. The very thought is treason to the heart's best affections. It is better to love those not perfect, than scandalize the memory of those who like ourselves have been peaceable creatures. How rare is that sweet existence in another's being, which can cause us to forget ourselves in the sympathy we yield to friendship! Then let not naked and cold utility invade this holy ground. Let us keep at least, one spot sacred to the noble affections of the heart—the holy shrine—where we can pour the tear, and give utterance to the sob of grief—one sublime emotion, in which this world's dross shall not enter.

## If I could but acquire an Education.

"If I could but acquire an Education" is a remark almost as common among young men as another, "I wish I was rich;" and yet education is within the reach of every young man of ordinary capacity, and determined industry. My worthy and eccentric friend, GRANT THORNBURN, very justly remarks that "the grand backward to every kind of improvement is the common and degrading idea, that certain things are beyond our reach; whereas everything is attained by the employment of means, and nothing, not even the knowledge of a laborer, without it. He says also, 'let no man think anything impossible for him. I speak from experience; I commenced a seed store, with 15 dollars; finding it thrive, I resolved it should be the first, and now I think it is, for while in Britain last winter, I saw nothing equal to it; therefore I again say, let no man think that anything is impossible, for this is the bane of all improvement.'"

He also says that the motto of a Scotch gardener is, "second to none." So let it be yours, my young friends; and rely upon it, a fixed purpose to be amongst the first in your profession or calling, will certainly insure to you prosperity and competence.

Shall I tell you how to be first in your calling? Nothing can afford me more pleasure; and if one only in a thousand who reads what I may write upon the subject, should thereby become a more intelligent member of society, in consequence of reading this work, I shall be amply, richly paid for all my labor; as it is, in my opinion, of more importance to society to make one man virtuous and intelligent than it is to make ten men wealthy.

If you would be intelligent, and indebted only to yourself for it, you must be industrious; devote your leisure to labor, and the proceeds of that to books, and not as I did, to fine clothes, and to frolicking. When you have a book, divide your time—your leisure, I mean, between study and labor, that you may be able, when you have become familiar with the first, to obtain another. Adopt, and pursue diligently, this one simple rule, and you may rely safely upon it, to make you not only intelligent but also wealthy and virtuous. I never knew it to fail.—*Apprentices Companion.*

"Epitome of War."—The history of every war is very like a scene I once saw in Nithdale. Two boys from different schools met one fine day upon the ice. They eyed each other with rather jealous and indignant looks, and with defiance on each brow. "What are ye glowin' at, Billy?" "What's that to you? I'll look where I have a mind; and hinder me if ye daur." A hearty blow was the return to this, and there such a battle begun! It being Saturday, all the boys of both schools were on the ice, and the fight instantly became general and desperate. At one time they fought with missile weapons, such as stones and snow-balls, but at length they copied a rage, and many bloody raps were liberally given and received. I went up to try if I could pacify them; for by this time a number of little girls had joined the fray, and I was afraid they would be killed. So addressing the one party, I asked what they were pelting the others for: what they had done to them? "O, naething at a' man; we just want to gie them a good thrashing." After fighting till they were quite exhausted, one of the principal heroes stepped forth be-

tween, covered with blood, and his clothes torn to tatters, and addressed the belligerent parties thus, "Weel, I'll tell you what we'll do wi' ye; if ye'll let us alone, we'll let you alone." There was no more of it; the war was at an end, and the boys scattered away to their play. I thought at the time, and have often thought since, that this trivial affair was the best epitome of war in general, that I had ever seen. Kings and Ministers of state are just a set of grown up children, exactly like the children I speak of, with only this material difference, that instead of fighting out the needless quarrels they have raised, they sit in safety and look on, send out their innocent but servile subjects to battle, and then, after a waste of blood and treasure, are glad to make the boy's conditions: If ye'll let us alone, we'll let you alone.—*Extract from Lay Sermons, by the Eldrick Shepherd, p. 107.*

A Child's Wish.—The shower yesterday forenoon gave new life to vegetation; one could almost see it expand under the refreshing and vivifying rain. A little fellow stood near us looking out earnestly at the window—his interesting countenance expressive of busy thought. The language of every child has been interesting to us since the publication of our Senior's "Children—what are they?" and we longed to know what was passing in the mind of the "little man" before us. At length he broke out, "Oh, I wish I was a shower!" Why? we enquired. "Because, it makes every thing so fresh and pretty, and every body is glad to see it." That boy will make a Howard, if his philanthropy does not degenerate into love of approbation.—*N. E. Galaxy.*

Excellent.—Legitimate Reform.—Beginning at the foundation—a woman—the source of every thing. The ladies of Peterboro, N. Y. and Atkinson, Maine, have formed in each town an anti-corset society—

Entering into a pledge  
Their bodies not to wedge,  
Nor cramp nor compress  
Within a tight laced dress.

In Peterboro three exquisite only held out and refused to sign.—*N. York Eve. Star.*

Chawed up.—A letter from a facetious old whaler, now in the Pacific Ocean, to a gentleman in town, remarking on the scarcity of whales, and the great numbers of ships with which those seas now swarm, observes that the Leviathan is not so good natured now as formerly; and relates the following incident in proof. We came in contact, says he, a few days ago, with a tough old fellow who was determined to die game. Not satisfied with grinding one of our boats in pieces, he stove three others in a single instant, taking young Hale fairly into his monstrous jaws among his horrible teeth—whence he was not released even upon so good terms as Jonah was let off. Thank heaven, however, he escaped with his life, though handled as roughly by the animal as if he had been a brother fish belonging exclusively to the same element. The young man received six wounds. His head was most miserably mangled by two gashes of six inches in length, leaving the skull entirely bare. He had also one wound under the right breast, nearly entering the cavity above the mid-rib—one in the pit of the stomach, and one on each thigh—that on the right being a most severe injury. Nevertheless, he is fast recovering.—*Nantucket Eng.*

Slavery in Massachusetts.—The following document, written 73 years ago, has recently come to light, and made its appearance in an Eastern paper.—Surely, if such was slavery in Massachusetts, there are very few of the colored race among us, who would not be willing to be placed under such a master as that of Plato:—

Ipswich, Dec. 3d, 1762.

This may satisfy whom it may concern that I the Subscriber in consideration that my servant Plato has been a faithful Servant, that after my death and my Wife's death, he shall have liberty to live with any of my friends whom he pleases, and I give him liberty to live in my east Kitchen, and have his featherbed and Bedding thereto belonging and a Pot & Skillet, & a Pewter Platter & Basin & Spoon & Tramel, two chairs, one Axe and a Hoe, and a cow, and he shall have good pasture for her and liberty to cut hay sufficient for her, and have one acre of Land, where it may be most convenient for him, and a barrel of Cider & three bushels of Apples a Year as long as he lives yearly, and every year, and have liberty to cut Wood he necessarily shall want, and Barn Room for his Cow and hay and all other privileges necessary for him. In case he should by any Providence be disabled to support himself, or through old Age not able to support himself comfortably, my Heirs shall do whatever he shall stand in need of, which is my Will.

Singular Circumstances.—Early in February last, a number of persons in Calais, (Me) were violently attacked by pains in the limbs, and in the bowels, alternating diarrhoea and costiveness, cramps, &c. The disease seemed to be of a character to baffle the skill of the physicians;

it extended, and in the course of some months, about one hundred persons, of different conditions, sexes, and ages were afflicted in this way. Many of these persons apparently recovered from their indisposition, and afterwards had a recurrence of the disease. Several of them died in great agony, and as strong suspicions of poison were abroad, it is singular that no post mortem examination took place. An investigation however was had by some of the inhabitants, and it was ascertained that there was only one article of food, of which the persons attacked with the disease, had participated. This was some Muscovado sugar, which had been imported from the West Indies, and it was thought that this painful and lingering disease might have been occasioned by some deleterious matter contained in that sugar. A gentleman with his family, all of whom had been severely attacked with this complaint, but who are now convalescent, came to this city about a week since and brought a quantity of this same sugar. It was analyzed by Dr. Charles T. Jackson, who ascertained that it contained oxide of Lead in the proportion of one drachm to the pound! In what manner it became incorporated with the sugar, is unknown. *Boston Mr. Jan.*

A laughable incident occurred on the Patterson rail road on Monday last. While crossing the long cause-way, the passengers in the two cars were startled by a loud shouting from the top of the vehicles. Heads were instantly protruded from all the openings, when it was discovered that the passenger cars had been detached from the locomotive and baggage cars, by the breaking of the train pin with which they had been secured together. The locomotive proceeded nearly three quarters of a mile before the engineer discovered that he had left his freight in the lurch. So great was the impetus, that the cars did not stop till they had come up with the locomotive. *U. S. Gaz.*

The Whalman's Mail.—Captain Townsend of the ship Nile states that on the 1st of Dec. 1834, in lat. 43 51 N. long. 77 40 W. he saw a whale—killed two boats and killed him; When about to make fast for the purpose of towing him to the ship, the Albatross, as usual, flocked in great numbers around—and he observed on the neck of one of them a leathern bag fastened with a piece of wire. The boat's crew caught the bird, and the sailor's jack knife soon revealed the contents of the mail bag, which were as follows—"Ship Braganza, Captain Baker of New Bedford, for the Pacific Ocean—52 days out—no oil."

No Mistake.—"Sambo! where does Squire Peters live?" said a traveller to a negro lad who sat grinning and balancing himself on a rail. "Turn up that street; den pass dat pond; den turn de right way de left; den strike off de old farm side Marm Shed's house and keep going on where you see Phillis in de field, and you can't help missing on't."

A Cancer.—Mr. Thomas Tyrell, of Missouri, advertises that a cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and the ablest surgeons in the Western country, had been cured in the following manner: He was recommended to use strong potash made of the ashes of red oak bark boiled down to the consistence of molasses, to cover the cancer with it, and in about an hour afterwards to cover it with a plaster of tar, which must be removed after a few days, and if any protuberances remain in the wound apply more potash to them, and the plaster again, until they shall disappear, after which heal the wound with common salve. Caution and the knife had been previously used in vain. This treatment effected a speedy and perfect cure. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

## A Mother's Three Holidays.

"Allowed by nature's sanction to a fond mother's heart."

"When first the white blossoms of his teeth appear, breaking through the crimson buds that did encase them, that is a day of joy. Next, when from his father's arms he runs without support, and clings laughing and delighted to his mother's knees, that—that is the mother's next holiday; and sweeter still the third, whenever his little stammering tongue shall utter the grateful sound of Father, Mother, O, that is the dearest joy of them all!"

Ptolemy gazing out from his splendid palace upon the multitude of poor laborers, reclining at ease from their toil, upon the sunny banks of the Nile—exclaimed, "Miserable fate that hath not allowed me to be one of them!"

## A MODEST MAN.

A gentleman in Tennessee accepted a nomination as a candidate for the legislature, and was elected. He declined to decline the proffered honor, and in the Franklin Review, he states as one reason among others, "his limited requirements." That man would make a good legislator.

The school fund of Connecticut is at present \$2,019,920. 00.



## CHERRING PROSPECTS!

It is now reduced almost to a certainty that our splendid State Improvements, in Canals and Rail Roads, will pay for themselves after next year, and all taxes imposed for them be removed—unless a fatal change of policy be pursued.

From the 10th of April to the 31st of May—45 days—there has been received on our State Canals, the sum of \$353,734 67.

Frank. Repes.

## WOOL.

The wool crops of Washington county, Pennsylvania, the present season, at 55 cts. a pound, the average price at this time, is valued at 360,000 dollars! If Pennsylvania is justly proud of her mineral wealth, she is not less entitled to credit for her agricultural enterprise and industry. Flax, cotton, wool and silk, the materials from which all our apparel is manufactured, is the product of our own country—the three last of this State; and are long, our skill in their cultivation, we trust, will render us entirely independent of the foreign manufacturer, and make them sources of revenue.

Village Record.

**Explanation.**—There is evidently a wish on the part of the President or his Ministers, to prevent an amicable adjustment of our difficulties with France. The language of the Message was strong and must have been particularly irritating to the French people. It was condemned by many of the pressmen in this country—and it is not surprising that the French nation should wish to have it explained away. This could be done without compromising our dignity. But Mr. Livingston pretends to consider this provision as a virtual rejection of the Indemnity Bill, and has left Paris on his return to this country. It is difficult to predict what will be the final result of this matter. But a few days since every heart was gladdened with the news of the passage of the Bill. Salutes were fired in some of our maritime towns; stocks advanced—and even the most inveterate croakers admitted that a prospect of a war with France was exceedingly indistinct. But suddenly the whole aspect is changed, and the political horizon is as cloudy as before. The whole affair has been managed by both parties, in the most sly and malicious manner imaginable, and forcibly reminds us of a quarrel between two great over-grown school boys—each of whom fancied himself injured—is reluctant to fight for fear of having his features disfigured, yet wishes to conduct in a manner, which shall entitle him to be called a *lad of spirit*, by the surrounding spectators. Nations, as well as individuals, are yet to learn to act with becoming dignity and discretion.

Boston Journal.

From the N. York Evening Star, June 20.

## DREADFUL TORNADO.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a tornado passed over the town of Piscataway, about two miles from New Brunswick, which destroyed every house but two. The current proceeded towards the City of New Brunswick, and made dreadful havoc in that place, destroying and injuring nearly ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY HOUSES in Liberty, Richmond and Schureman streets. The most melancholy part of the accident is the death of several persons. A widow lady by the name of Van Arsdale, a man called Henry Boersma, formerly a midshipman in the Navy, who was killed in the street, and a boy named Bayard.

From the New Bedford Mercury.

**Effect of the Earthquake at Sea.**—On the 20th February, (the day that Conception and the places around were destroyed.) Captain Townsend, in the ship Nile, of New Bedford, was cruising for whales on the coast of Chili, in lat. 39 15. He felt the shock so sensibly that the spars and rigging over his head shook in such a manner that it was dangerous to stand under them. Thinking that the vessel had run aground, he immediately rose the ship and hove the lead, but finding no bottom with 20 fathoms of line concluded it was an earthquake. On a subsequent visit to Talcahuana, his suspicions were confirmed, in the desolation and ruin which that once thriving port then presented, as also in the fact, that the water in the bay was 5 or 6 feet lower than its usual depth. Captain T. states that he had been on the coast of Chili a number of voyages during the same month, and thinks he never saw such a scarcity of whale, fish, and fowls, as in the present year. It is the general opinion that the earthquake has had a tendency to drive them from the coast. The shock was very sensibly felt by Captain Cotton, of ship Loper, 600 miles from land.

The Newark Sentinel mentions that the Rev. John Breckenridge has been appointed Professor of Pastoral Theology in the Theological Seminary at Princeton, by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. J. Addison Alexander, Associate Professor of Oriental and Biblical Literature in the same institution.

The Chester County Democrat, a Muhlenberg paper, denounces George Wolf as a *Federalist*. Well, what of that?—so are the next part of the Jackson party. We remember when in good old times of Democracy and Federalism, we thought Van Buren was a capital *Federalist*, when he joined us in favor of De Witt Clinton and against Madison.

**An Englishman's Valuation of his Life.**—At the time when party spirit and active hostilities were raging at Belgium at the close of the sixteenth [sixteenth?] century, certain Soldiers of the Spanish

army happened to be taken prisoners by the Dutch, all of them were ordered to be hanged. Humanity, however, suggested that it was unnecessary to put the whole party to death; & of the 24 who were taken, 8 only were destined for the halter. For the purpose of ascertaining who were to be the sufferers, 24 lots were made, 8 of which had the figure of a gibbet described upon them and the remaining 16 were in blank. The whole 24 lots were then shaken together and cast promiscuously into a helmet, each prisoner was ordered to draw out one. Those who drew a blank were immediately discharged, but those who drew the fatal symbol, were hanged on the spot. The conduct of those who were compelled to bet their lives upon so desperate a cast, varied according to the nerve and temperament of each; but terror and lamentation prevailed. The most conspicuous object was a Spaniard who could scarcely be urged to the helmet, and whose tears and exclamations excited both ridicule and compassion. Among the captives was an Englishman, who seemed wholly unmoved at his danger, and quietly looked on until his turn arrived—and when called upon by the Dutch officer, walked up to the helmet with the utmost unconcern, and, without faltering or changing a feature, drew forth his lot, which was a blank. Thus favored by fortune, and himself free from danger, he told the trembling Spaniard, who still held his hand in the helmet dreading to draw forth his fate, that for *ten crowns of gold*, he was ready to draw his lot for him and stand to the consequence. The Spaniard joyfully agreed, and the Englishman, having received the money, coolly requested the Dutch officer to allow him to fulfill his part of the contract by drawing the Spaniard's lot; and, permission being given, he drew again, and again was fortunate. "A strange caprice of fortune," says the historian, "which could thus favor a man whose cheap estimate of his life made him unworthy not only of this double escape, but even of a single lucky cast!"

This story is taken from a description of England in the reign of James I., contained in a satirical Latin work written by a Scotchman named John Barclay, under the assumed denomination of Euphronio Lusinius.

## Narrow Escape from Cannibals.

The Sydney papers received yesterday, contain Mrs. Guard's narrative of her sufferings, and those of her children while in the power of the New Zealanders. It may be remembered that the ship of which Mrs. Guard's husband was commander, was wrecked on one of the South Sea Islands, and that Mrs. Guard, her two children and nine seamen, were made prisoners. The islanders were cannibals; hence her situation may be better imagined than described.

"Mrs. Guard states that when the New Zealanders first took her prisoner she was nearly exhausted with the loss of blood, which was flowing from the wounds she had received in her head with their tomahawks. They voraciously licked her blood, and when it ceased to flow, attempted to make an incision in her throat for that purpose, with part of an iron hoop. They then stripped her and her children naked, dragged her to their huts, & would have killed her, had not a chief's wife kindly interfered in her behalf, and when the blind-gang was raised with that intention, threw a rug over her person, and saved her life.

The savages took the two children from under her arms, and while they were dividing the property they had stolen from the crew of the Harriet, kept running backwards and forwards over the children as they lay on the ground—one of which, the youngest, still retains the marks of this brutal operation. They afterwards delivered the youngest child to the mother, and took the other away into the bush, and Mrs. G. did not see it for two months after. A short time had elapsed, when the natives took Mrs. Guard to Wymattee, about forty miles from where the Harriet was wrecked, being in a perfect state of nudity, both her and her children, where they gave her an old shirt; this was the only covering she and the infant sucking at her breast had for the whole winter. They gave her potatoes to eat, and as she had made them great promises of what they would receive when Mr. Guard returned, if they spared her life, they did not afterwards ill-use her.

In this state she remained for about 5 months; and during that time, saw the natives cut up and eat those they killed belonging to the Harriet, (one of whom was Mrs. Guard's brother,) occasionally bringing some pieces of human flesh to her, and asking her to partake of it with them. When the vessels arrived off the Neoms, they brought her down and expected the long promised payment; Capt. Guard immediately seized the man who had her & secured him. The natives on seeing this, fired several shots at Mrs. Guard; and the military not having come up to Captain Guard's assistance in sufficient time to secure her, the New Zealanders ran away with Mrs. Guard into the bush, and took her back to Wymattee. Here they again wanted to kill her, but as numbers of them were against it, expecting she would fetch a large sum, she was allowed to live. The Aligator followed to Wymattee, and exchanged the native prisoner for Mrs. Guard and her child; the other child was afterwards given up."

We see in a morning paper, a notice of Mr. Van Rensselaer, the "patron" of Albany, in which the meaning of the title is explained, and the extent of the patrimony defined, and the account then goes on to state, "Mr. Van Rensselaer, the present patron, is STILL LIV-

ING." That is valuable information, and reminds us of a story which we have somewhere heard—

One stormy morning, before sunrise, (events which gave rise to the conversation are apt to occur in a storm) some half-a-dozen old women were assembled over good cheer, and were discussing subjects that incidentally arose; among others, they discoursed upon the weight of little children.

"Why," said one of the cronies, "when I was born, I was so small that they put me into a quart tank and shut the cover down."

"Bless me," exclaimed her contemporary, "as we of the press say—"Bless my soul! and did you live!"

"Why, yes, they said I did, and grew nicely."—U. S. Gaz.

**Ventilation.**—A late number of the Medical and Surgical Journal conjectures that the late alarming cases of Typhus Fever at Dedham, were owing to ill-ventilated sleeping apartments. The writer says:—

"But whether this was the cause in the particular instance of which we speak, no one can doubt that it is a fertile source of typhus fever. There is nothing more often neglected than ventilation of sleeping apartments—nothing more important to health; for better would it be to sleep under a tent in the open air, with all the risk of taking cold, than to sleep night after night with others in a close room, without each day opening the room to the influence of the external air. This cannot be too strongly impressed upon the overseers of factories and their operatives. It is confinement enough, in all reason, that the operatives are compelled to submit to, in being confined day-by-day in close rooms at their work, without being huddled together at night in close, unventilated rooms. There certainly can be no need of citing instances of the injurious effects of the course spoken of. Every one has heard of the old Bailey sessions, where so many were made sick from this cause. Indeed, the instances of it are not rare in other establishments, in almshouses and boarding schools, where many people are confined together, and no doubt many of the cases of typhus fever in private families might be traced to the same source."

## SERMON ON POLITICS.

The following discourse, by the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, on the TRADE OF POLITICS, is not the worst sermon that ever was preached. On the contrary, we deem its scope and tendencies quite edifying in these days of convention scrambling, and have no hesitation in commending it to the noble army of those who eat a "longing, lingering look" upon the loaves and fishes of office. If the fortunate possessor of office, for the time being, should turn a dull, cold ear to the discourse of the political moralist, we are quite sure his lessons will sink deeply into the hearts of the ninety-nine unfortunates, who were disappointed. We therefore give it a place in our columns, in accordance with the favorite maxim of the utilitarians—to promote the greatest good of the greatest number.

**THE TRADE OF POLITICS.**—A poor trade—and yet the only one which some men have. It is a trade, moreover, inconsistent with the best success, if not with any success, in any other occupation. The merchant or mechanic who makes himself a politician, and so occupies his mind with contriving, and his hands with executing political projects, will almost certainly neglect his store or his shop. Even Lawyers, whose business is perhaps more congenial with politics than that of any other set of men, are very apt to find that either politics or the bar must be relinquished. It has come about that a very considerable number of persons, abandoning other occupations, have taken up politics as a trade, and make this their chief reliance for a livelihood. To young persons there is much that is alluring in political scrambling, and the youngest often enter into the support of one party or another, with a degree of real patriotism, far beyond that which is felt by their leaders. They hear it proclaimed that "a crisis has arrived when the country is to be saved or lost," and in their simplicity and inexperience they suppose the whole country is meant, whereas ten to one the orator only means, that his own particular interest in its honors and emoluments is to be saved or lost. These same young persons perhaps continue the game when they come to understand it better, for the sake of personal advantage, and great numbers of others enter upon it for the same reason. Others again are allured by the mere love of excitement. Some men devote themselves to politics deliberately, almost from the commencement of their activity in life; but the greater number who adopt politics as a trade, do so because having from some of the causes mentioned, been drawn into it, they have pursued it until their occupations have deserted them, and as a matter of necessity they cast themselves for a living upon what seems the most ready resource.

Politics, however, is a poor trade. It is poor in its effect upon a man's purse, for it generally leaves it empty enough. The excitement of politics disqualifies a man in a great measure for the careful husbandry of his pecuniary resources. A political life is an expensive one, and the salaries, in our country at least, are too low to defray the expense. Many a man in the higher offices earns less than a good farmer, and so of the clerkship and working offices, which are the objects of most violent scrambling; a great proportion of them yield less income than is paid by the individuals for service no more laborious. When to these things are added the losses which result from being turned out of office every now and then, it is not strange that politicians as a

class, have less money, less credit, and more debt, than any other class of honorable men. Politics is a poor business in its efforts on the morals of a man who makes it his trade. He must belong to a party, and the measures of a party are seldom such that a good conscience can approve all, but he must approve them all. He must go with the team, over precipices and through bogs, and the moment he falters, he finds himself down and trampled on. The bidding of the party, not the dictates of right and wrong, must be obeyed. The best rule which he can hope to live by, is, that "the end justifies the means." After all its show of eclat, politics is a poor business as it respects the honors obtained by it. True, it is chiefly in politics that men are elevated to what are called posts of honor. But the honor most of them attain, is to be most heartlessly hurra'd by one party, and most heartily hissed by the other. Now and then a man enjoys the real deference and cordial approbation of his countrymen, and perhaps the world. But such men are not often from the number of those who make politics the occupation of their lives. They are much of the men who upon an emergency are called forth from comparative retirement, and whose plans for the future are not such as to bend their own integrity, or excite the jealousy of others. Inconsistency of conduct in political men is always, and perhaps rightfully, esteemed dishonorable. Yet no man can long ride upon popular opinion and be consistent; for the plain reason that public opinion is not consistent. We beg the public pardon for speaking the truth in so unpopular a manner, but so it is. There are a great many subjects upon which the public mind is established, never perhaps to be changed; but upon those which are not so settled, (and these are always the subjects of interest and debate with politicians,) the public mind changes much oftener than the changes noticed. The same opinions which at one time a public man is obliged by the force of public opinion to advocate with all his powers, he is a few years afterwards compelled by the same public to oppose with equal earnestness, and then perhaps is scorned by the same public for his inconsistency, when he would most gladly be consistent if he dared. Take it all in all, there are hundreds of men who by their enterprize and talent and probity in business, and liberality and piety of moral conduct, gain a more substantial honor among their fellow men, and are more heartily regretted, than falls to the lot of more than a very small number of politicians; while thousands of politicians die absolutely and very justly despised. But poorest of all is the trade of politics in regard to the happiness of the man who pursues it, and this is the test of value for all things. Wealth, honor, and pleasure, are good for nothing, and no wise man will pursue them for their effect on himself, except as they promote his substantial happiness. But what is the politician's happiness? If he is completely successful, his gratification is hardly worthy to be called happiness. It is the gratification of ambition, which is the more insatiable the more it is indulged; and it is the malicious gratification of triumphing over rivals—a feeling which partakes but little more of pleasure than of pain. But how many are never able to reach the fountain where these mixed waters may be tested. They live in vexation and anxiety, fearful of rivals, conscious that the waters of public opinion on which they walk, are unstable as those of the ocean; always scared at the vision of defeat, and not unfrequently obliged to feel the chagrin of the reality, and the anguish of beholding a rival go up to the pinnacle, while they sink down neglected. This is our sermon on the poor trade of politics.

**A True Character.**—A clergyman in a county in England, who is well known for his personal eccentricities, as well as for his sterling worth, on being lately applied to by a parishioner for a certificate of character, gave the following curious and candid statement:—"Whereas application has been made to me to give a character of D—— R——, slater, in the parish of ———, I hereby certify and declare, that he is one of the most infamous characters I ever knew—notorious for lying, swearing, cheating, and drunkenness. He is not only a young man of bad character, but glories in his wickedness, and is well known through the country by the name of Donald Eagorach, or wicked Donald; and if he had not lately left our bounds, it was resolved by me and my session, to apply to the civil power to banish him as being a pest to society."

**A looking glass for the Reader.**—In a valuable compilation by John Fielding, called the Mentor, there is a sentiment which displays a deep knowledge of human nature. He says: "when we con-

sider how few there are for whom we have a low esteem, we ought not to be surprised that so few have a real esteem for us."

We learn from a German paper, that Galicia, of all the provinces of Poland, is now the most persecuted. The dungeons of all the towns are filled with prisoners, some places, without the prospect of a trial, and treated in the most barbarous manner. Every day the Austrians make domiciliary visits in the houses of the landed proprietors; they are afraid that Galicia will rise against them. The Polish refugees, as well as the most distinguished inhabitants of the province, are persecuted alike. Count George Tyezkiewicz, a man advanced in years, and of the first respectability, has been confined in a subterranean cell for upwards of a year, without being yet brought to trial. Metternich had not even the humanity to receive his wife, who had come to Vienna for the purpose of imploring his mercy or justice in behalf of her husband. The late Emperor, however, a few days previous to his death, granted her an audience, and promised her his protection. Colonel Lariaki is attached to a wall by an iron bar in another dungeon. The director of the library of the Ossolinski, in Leopold, has been imprisoned for some months, because the plan of a constitution for Galicia was discovered among the manuscripts of the library. It is thought he will be sentenced to death. It was feared that the Emperor of Austria would follow the example of Nicholas, by removing from Leopold that splendid library the gift of the family of the Ossolinski to Galicia. The bookseller Mitkowski, of Leopold, was confined during six months for having gone abroad on business of his profession. Count Drohojewski only obtained his liberty after 18 months' sufferings in a subterranean cell, without being tried.

From the New York Gazette.

## DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.

The city of New Brunswick was the scene, on Friday afternoon last, of a most desolating tornado, which swept over its western section, causing much destruction of property, and, we regret to add, deprived several individuals of life. On the receipt of the intelligence here, we immediately proceeded to that place for the purpose of ascertaining the particulars of this melancholy disaster, and now present our readers with the result of our inquiries and observations:

As far as we were able to learn, the whirlwind or tornado first made its appearance with a falling office in the township of Amwell, near a place called Ringgold's, and taking an erratic zig-zag course, spent its fury over Staten Island, in the neighborhood of Rossville, and on the bay, by another fall of large irregular shaped pieces of ice. Its first approach to New Brunswick was from the north-west, passing over Middlebush, about three miles from that place, where the dwelling and barn of John French were laid prostrate with the earth. It thence passed over the farm of David Dunn, about two miles and a half from New Brunswick, whose dwelling was unroofed, and the barn and other out-buildings were razed to the ground. The out-houses attached to the premises of J. G. Wycoff, in the same vicinity, were also destroyed. The next building which felt its effects, was the dwelling of Theophilus Holkham, about one mile from New-Brunswick, the roof of which was blown off. The barns of James Fisher and Abraham Blauvelt, in the outskirts of the city, were next blown down, and a small dwelling belonging to Mr. Prevost was nearly destroyed, and the wife of Tunis Silcocks badly injured. The tornado had now reached the hill, "where," according to the New-Brunswick Times, "it remained apparently fixed for a minute or two, presenting the appearance of a pillar of fire, its base resting on the earth, and its top reaching a mass of black clouds. It then took an easterly course, threatening Albany and Church street, but suddenly changing its direction, swept across the town lot towards the dwellings of Mr. B. Myer, Mrs. Deare, Prof. McClelland, Rev. John Croes, L. Kirkpatrick, Esq. Mrs. Kirkpatrick, and the Rev. Dr. Janeway, tearing the roofs off some, making literal wrecks of the barns and out-houses, and either uprooting or twisting off the largest trees—in some instances carrying the latter 20 or 30 paces. It then crossed to the buildings at the head of Patterson, Liberty, Bayard, and Schureman streets, unroofing the house of Mrs. Harrison, levelling the store of Mr. Little, and burying beneath the falling timber, Nicholas Boersma, Esq., and his eldest son Henry. Both were extricated a short time after—the son in a dying state, in which he lingered until 9 o'clock, when death relieved him from his suffering—the father is not dangerously hurt. A young lad about 8 years of age, son of Capt. Baird, was also killed near this spot, a rather from the blacksmith's shop having struck him immediately above the eyes, and almost severed his head. The tornado now swept with increased force across George-street, down Liberty, Schureman, and New-streets, crossing Nelson, to Buret-street, a quarter of a mile in distance, down to the river, unroofing or tearing off the tops of the houses, and sweeping the lower doors and windows from their fastenings. Schureman and Liberty streets from top to bottom, may be said to be a complete mass of ruins, as is likewise part of Buret street. The Methodist Church, a brick edifice, is damaged beyond repair, having been unroofed, and the eastern and southern walls blown down; and the rear wall of the Catholic Church, also of brick, is driven into the body of the building."

From the details we feel safe in stating that the number of buildings destroyed and injured cannot fall short of one hundred and fifty, and that the loss of property may be estimated at one hundred thousand dollars.

Besides those who lost their lives, as above recorded, several persons were seriously injured and many others slightly. Among the former were Nicholas Wyck Harrison, aged about 12, severe contusion on the head; son of Widow Norman, aged 10, thigh broken, and a son of Otis D. Stewart, about 6 years of age, arm broken.

Among the extraordinary occurrences which took place on this melancholy oc-

caison, the fate of the son of Wm. G. Duham (a small lad) was the most singular. He was taken off the piazza of a house, corner of New and George streets, carried in the air a distance of 300 yards, and landed on the Wharf at Buret street, having only sustained a slight injury in one of his arms. On being questioned as to his feelings, he stated that he recollected passing through the top of a willow tree, and that the sensation produced by being up in the whirl was like that of being pulled in contrary directions.

A bedstead was taken from the third story of a house in Schureman street, carried a distance of 200 yards, and landed in Buret street, without having sustained the slightest injury. A carpet bag and some bedding were carried from the garret of Dr. Janeway's house to the river, a distance of nearly half a mile.—Some of the roofs were conveyed across the river and canal into the woods, where they were collected together by a party of Penobscot Indians, who were living there, for the purpose of erecting shanties. A cow was killed in the street, which a woman had been milking a few seconds before.

After leaving New Brunswick, the tornado passed down the river a short distance, then took a course across the river, and passing over the farm of James T. Dunn, tore up several trees by the roots, laid all his out-buildings in ruins, without doing the slightest damage to his dwelling. It then passed down to the farm of Joel Randal, and carried away part of the roof and gable end of his dwelling. Thence its course was over Piscataway, a small town, containing about a dozen houses, situated two miles from New Brunswick. Here, every building except two in the place, including the Episcopal Church, was demolished. We regret to add, that Mr. Thomas W. Harper, of New York, was killed by being struck on the head with a beam. We understand that Mr. H. had just received the deed of some property which he had been purchasing, and that his visit to Piscataway was for the purpose of making some arrangements respecting it. He was a silver smith, residing at 31 Rose street, and has left a large family.

The tornado then passed on towards Perth Amboy, where one building was destroyed, and spent its fury on Staten Island as stated above.

Having gone through with the details of this melancholy affair, we now present our readers with the remarks of a friend who was an eye witness of the whole scene, and which will enable them to form a correct idea of this awfully sublime spectacle. He says:—"The first intimation I had of the tornado's approach, was the wind blowing in from both sides of the house in which I was sitting. Immediately the cry of fire was raised—I ran to the corner of the street and perceived in a westerly direction at about half a mile's distance a black column moving onward not very rapidly, which had something of the appearance of a smothered fire, and was mistaken for it. I saw what it was and ran into the house and closed all the windows before it reached us. The whole atmosphere was filled with fragments of timber, &c.—in a moment the house opposite was unroofed, as if it had been covered with paper.—The house in which I was, being at the edge of the current, escaped uninjured, save that a rafter from the roof of a house about half a mile distant, thirty feet in length, struck the edge of the window, tearing away the brick work and demolishing the sash, and passed into the wall of the room."

The track of the tornado was from northwest to south-east, and from a minute investigation of its effects, does not appear to have been of the nature of a whirlwind ordinarily so called. The violence appears to have been produced not from a whirling motion, but from two currents rushing towards each other—at the same time having an onward motion. In the centre of the track the force appears to have been upwards with something of a whirling motion. The facts which substantiate this opinion are these. In the town wherever a building has been moved, if it was at the edge of the current, its direction was inwards; if at the centre, onwards. But these effects are more strongly marked in the woods, where the direction of almost every tree accords with this statement—at the extreme edge the trees are nearly at right angles with the course, sloping more as you proceed towards the centre, where there is some confusion, but the direction is almost invariably with the current.

A gentleman of our acquaintance who happened to be in New Brunswick during the tornado, remarked to us that previous to its commencement the atmosphere was unusually heavy, and respiration was with the greatest oppression. There was, said he, many a mysterious dread or supernatural feeling of something unusual about to occur.

When the intelligence of the disaster reached Princeton, several of the professors of the College immediately proceeded to the scene of devastation. They made a minute examination of the spot visited by the tornado, and will doubtless furnish the public with an interesting scientific statement on the subject of this occurrence—the like of which has never before occurred in this latitude.

A woman in England, named Lydia Chamberlayne, aged 51 years, has lately had the full power of speech returned to her, although she had been dumb for the last 16 years. One morning, while walking in the garden, she felt a severe pain in her chest, she coughed, and threw up a fleshy substance of considerable size, and immediately the power of speech was restored to her, to the delight, of course, of herself and her friends.

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ADAMS SENTINEL  
GETTYSBURG, Pa. June 29, 1853.

Flour in Baltimore \$6 50.

We are requested to state, that the Stores in this Borough will be closed on the 4th of July.

The U. S. frigate Constitution Capt. Elliot, arrived at N. York, from France, on Monday night, with Mr. Livingston, our Minister, and family on board. The N. York Journal of Commerce says:

"We are glad to learn from the conversation of Mr. Livingston, that his return to the U. States is not to be taken as an evil omen. Among the reasons for it is the desire to put the President in possession of his views more fully than he could well do by letter. He has not perceived among the people or in the government of France, any hostile disposition towards us. On the whole, we find nothing to shake our often expressed confidence, that our affairs with France will be brought to a satisfactory and friendly issue. Mr. Livingston will soon repair to Washington, and no doubt government will in some way put the people in possession of the impressions made by his statements."

The following is from the New York Times:

"Mr. Livingston will proceed to Washington to-morrow, and where, we doubt not, his presence will be equally welcome. Until his report is made, government cannot decide upon the course proper for it to take. But a few days will elapse, before we know all that the journals have been unable to tell us, and we must wait patiently for the information. We know enough however now, to decide upon one point—that France will in vain expect from us any thing inconsistent with our national honor and dignity. Meanwhile, though the French Minister has declared the diplomatic intercourse between the two countries to be closed, Mr. Barton, our Charge, remains at Paris—functionary of equal rank with their at Washington—and will reside there until recalled by our government. There is no truth in the report that he was instructed by Mr. L. to return in case the bill were passed by the Peers without the amendment."

From the Village Record.  
The Carlisle Herald asks us, very respectfully, "where are the signs of Mr. Webster's popularity—and where the evidences of his chances for the Presidency?"

Before we proceed to answer these questions briefly, we beg to make one or two remarks. In the first place, then, this is becoming more and more an age of reason—the people are attached to measures more than men. The doctrine that principles are every thing and men are nothing, is the true, and is fast becoming the accepted doctrine of the people. The history of the present administration—the unexpected and unheard of strides of a popular Executive upon the precincts of the laws and the constitution—have had a powerful influence in convincing the people that men untried in the fields of legislation and recommended only by some brilliant military exploit, or transitory popularity, are not to be trusted without extreme caution. Hence it follows as a natural conclusion, that in the election of men to high offices, the people will look more and more to the support of principle.

Now, the object of the National Republicans and Whigs of the Union, is to support certain principles which they consider to be identified with the safety of the Constitution, and the welfare of the People. This is the sole object, and should be the sole object of every honest politician. It cannot be denied, however, that there are in the Whig ranks, as there always will be in every party, men whose ends are mercenary and base—who aim at power and the rewards of office. In supporting DANIEL WEBSTER, will it be consistent with our principles? Read his life—his speeches—his civil career—and see if a man of more purity of heart, of sounder views upon all the subjects that come under the eye of the American Statesman—in relation to the powers of Government, of the Executive, legislative and judiciary Departments—upon Domestic Industry—Internal Improvements, &c. exists in the Union, than DANIEL WEBSTER. Setting aside his great intellect—his views upon all these subjects shine before his countrymen bright as the fall blaze of the sun; and are the true principles which will elevate the United States to that happiness and greatness which they are capable of attaining.

Is he popular? The history of Mr. Webster will throw much light upon the question. His humble birth—his persevering industry—his great learning, conspire to render him popular in the breasts of all who can discern and are willing to reward merit. His immense fund of knowledge—his profundity of thought—his powerful and comprehensive mind—render him popular among all who admire talent. His ardent attachment to the Union—his Spartan, unshrinking

people—his eloquence in advocating the encouragement of Home Industry, and other subjects of national importance—his fearless and almost superhuman efforts in the Senate of the United States, in resisting the threatened violation of the rights of that body and of the people—embalm the name of Mr. WEBSTER in

the heart of every freeman who loves liberty, patriotism and statesmanship.

With these facts before the world, why ask for the signs of Daniel Webster's popularity? Can any one doubt, but his name is enshrined in the heart of every citizen of the constitution of our country. Let us ask, where is the opponent of power that could not support Daniel Webster? Is he not honest, is he not capable, is he not faithful to the constitution?

Our limits will not permit us to go further into this subject at this time. We have taken this method of answering the question of the Herald, because his popularity is universal wherever his principles are admired. True—Judge WATTS and General HARRISON are making a great noise in the world at this time—but that is always the result of sudden and unlooked for excitement. It is necessary for their very existence—otherwise they would sink in the waves of Lethe's waters. But, though the voice of the people is not clamorous nor loud for WEBSTER, it is deep and abiding. He is deep rooted in the hearts—and their attachment is not the result of a day's observation, nor of a single year; but of a long life.

**THE PRESIDENCY.**  
How shall the people of Pennsylvania select a suitable candidate for the Presidency? Several candidates are named. The National Republicans of Chester county have recommended a State Convention to determine the question. We heartily concur in the propriety of such a step. There the opinions of the people can be fairly expressed; and for our single selves we shall be willing to abide by its decision.

We are not willing that the Whigs of Pennsylvania shall be dragged into the support of any man by the loud and blustering declamation of any set of ambitious or aspiring men. But we are willing to submit the whole subject to a convention of the citizens of Pennsylvania—and shall accept of no individual or foreign nomination, in lieu of the nomination of Chester county.—*Vil. Rec.*

Why are the friends of HARRISON, who have lately placed him before the people, so uncompromising in their devotion? Is it the man or the country they design to support? Is nothing due to the opinions of other portions of the community? We beg them not to trust too much to the personal popularity of General Harrison: let them not believe that the name of Harrison is sufficient to carry every thing before it. Those who imagine and expect Pennsylvania is for him, know very little of public feeling. The following counties, containing a moiety of the votes in the State, would go almost unanimously for WEBSTER—Chester; Delaware, Philadelphia, Montgomery, Berks, Bucks, Luzerne, Adams, Franklin—and a number of others.

**Revolutionary Soldiers in Prison for Debt.**—The Burlington Sentinel gives the following account of the imprisonment of three Revolutionary Soldiers:

This morning we had an invitation, not to join the Temperance Society, nor to contribute to foreign missions, nor to view a caravan of wild beasts, but to visit the Jail of Chittenden County, where are now confined not for crime, but for debts of \$5, \$10 and \$20, which they cannot pay, three old Soldiers of the Revolution! Upon inquiry, we ascertained the ages of these veterans to be as follows—72, 75 and 85 years.

The above is a fine comment upon the laws which allow incarceration for debt.

**The Cholera.**—This disease is wending its way up the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers. The St. Louis Republican of the 10th says, that it prevails to some extent in several towns in Illinois and Missouri. The city of St. Louis is "nearly free from the disease." The Maysville Eagle of the 11th gives an account of several deaths in that place by the disease.

Two cases have terminated fatally in Wheeling—the persons arrived there with the disease from a steamboat, and died in a few hours afterwards.

**IMPORTANT FACT.**

The Erie (Pa.) Observer of the 20th inst. says:—"Three months ago goods were received in this county from Philadelphia by way of the Pennsylvania Canal to Pittsburgh, and wagons from thence to their place of destination. Goods purchased at about the same time in New York, destined for this country, have not yet been received. The opening of the Erie Canal before the lake was free from ice, brought into Buffalo an amount of goods which all the shipping on the lake, amounting to near 300 vessels of all kinds, has as yet been insufficient to get away from—that city. An important argument in favor of the Pennsylvania Canal and its immediate completion."

**Counterfeit Specie.**—Counterfeit half dollars are plenty. They appear well at first view. One which we have seen has the lettering on the outside of the rim in confusion. What should be or half stands out, and the figures are generally smaller than on the genuine pieces.

We have no doubt it will be found by experiment that, in the present condition of arts, a currency of metal will be more liable to be counterfeited than a currency of paper, and that the poor, that class of

citizens feel so unaccountable an interest, will find their losses increased by a change.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

**March of Punishment.**—A western paper states, that a bill has passed the lower house of the Indiana Legislature, providing for the construction of a travel-

ling penitentiary, being a cage in which the convicts are to be transported from county to county, to perform labor as necessity may require. Should the bill pass the upper house, it must be quite a moving sight to see the march of penitence, especially if it goes by steam. The engaged rogues may repeat at the rate of twenty miles an hour; and thus run through their whole catalogue of offences in a very short time.

*Bicknell's Rep.*

A letter from an American gentleman at Paris, under date of September 18, says:

"You would be astonished to witness the ignorance that prevails in Europe, with regard to our country, and its institutions. Its extent and resources are beyond their comprehension. Our government is a perfect puzzle; and they cannot understand how twenty-four sovereigns can form one, and yet each retain its own sovereignty. A surgeon in the British Army asked me what was the general language of the country. I replied the Mohawk was the native language, yet that those who were caught early and tamed young, sometimes English. To another Englishman, who asked the same question, I replied the American language—a kind of antique English such as was written by Addison and Johnson, and spoken by Burke and Pitt, but which I could not recognize as the legitimate English which I heard in common use in England. A Yorkshire man, who was my fellow traveller on the top of a stage coach, upon learning I was an American, complimented me by saying, 'Yess talks ez gued English az hi doz.' 'Yess sur, hand hiz cum to Yorkshire,' said I, 'tu perfect my dedication.'"

**RIGHTS OF STEAMBOATS.**

A case of some importance was tried at Newport, a few days since, the parties being Samuel Jencks, agent for the Boston Tremont Stage company, and Capt. R. B. Coleman, of the steamboat Benj. Franklin. The plaintiff, it appeared, was employed by the Tremont company, and had been in the habit of passing frequently to and from Providence, in the steamboats, for the sole purpose of soliciting passengers for Boston, to go in the Tremont Line, thereby interfering with the regular business of the Steamboat Company, in getting away passengers from the Citizen's line, which is connected with said Company; on this ground, Capt. Coleman refused to admit Jencks as a passenger on board the steamboat and for which refusal the action was brought. The trial occupied the whole day, and on Wednesday morning, Judge Story delivered a charge of an hour and a half in length; the jury, after an absence of about half an hour, returned with a verdict for the Defendant.—The action was brought on the ground that the steamboat being a public conveyance, and publicly advertised to carry passengers, the Captain had no right to reject any one who behaved civilly, on board. Judge Story, however, laid down a different rule, which was, that the owners of public conveyances might prescribe their own conditions, provided they were not oppressive to travellers.

**An Angel caught.**—The Magazine and Advocate says, that while the Mormon Prophet Joe Smith, was in Ohio, engaged in proselyting people to the faith of the "Golden Bible," he sought to give additional solemnity to the Baptismal rite, by affirming that on each occasion an angel would appear on the opposite side of the stream, and there remain till the conclusion of the ceremony. The rite was administered in the evening in Grand River, near Painesville, not by the Prophet in person, but by his disciples. In agreement with the prediction of the prophet, on each occasion a figure in white was seen on the opposite bank, and the faith of the faithful was thereby greatly increased. Suspensions, as to the incorporeal nature of the reputed angel, at length induced a company of young men (unbelievers of course) to examine the quality of the ghost, and having secreted themselves, they awaited its arrival.

Their expectations were soon realized, by its appearance in its customary position, and rushing from their lair, they succeeded in forcing it into the stream, & although its efforts to escape were powerful, they succeeded in bringing it in triumph to the opposite side of the stream, when who should this supposed inhabitant of the upper world be, but the Mormon prophet himself!

*Rochester Republican.*

**Suicide.**—We are sorry to learn that Mr. S. H. DYER, the well known author and publisher of music, put an end to his life on Friday, at Hoboken, by hanging. His affairs were not embarrassed, but he had some time ago lost his wife and a daughter also, which had so much preyed upon his mind as to break down his spirits.

*N. Y. Paper.*

**A profitable paper.**—The author of Constantine and its Environs, published by the Harpers, says, in reference to a newspaper lately established in that place—"That it is published in French, Turkish, Armenian and Greek, and that the Sultan expects, that apart from the personal advantage to be derived from it, he will receive a net revenue from it, of one hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars."

**March of Luxury.**—A single manufacturer in the city of New York, consumes upwards of \$1000, in gold and silver, weekly, in providing for the elegance of the rich and great—or \$52,000 per annum! Of the whole quantity consumed throughout the country, it is impossible to form any idea.

**March of Punishment.**—A western paper states, that a bill has passed the lower house of the Indiana Legislature, providing for the construction of a travel-

**The Earthquake at Lisbon.**—Probably one of the greatest calamities which has happened within the last several centuries, was the earthquake of 1755, a little after nine o'clock in the morning. The shock was short and violent, and a great part of the city was laid in ruins—and many lives destroyed, there not being the slightest previous symptoms of its approach. Every Church and Convent was destroyed—with nearly all the public buildings, and about a quarter part of the dwelling houses. Unfortunately the day when this melancholy catastrophe took place, was a holiday, when the churches and convents were full of people, very few of whom escaped. Soon after the shock, fires broke out in various parts of the city, and raged with violence for three days, completely desolating the city. The tide also rose suddenly forty feet, overflowing many of the streets, occasioning great damage to the shipping, and drowning many of the inhabitants. The destruction of life was very great. About 800 were buried under the ruins of the city prison; 1200 in the general hospital; and 400 in several of the convents. A spacious stone quay to which about 3000 people had fled for safety, was turned bottom upwards, and not one person was saved of those who stood upon it. The total number of lives lost in the whole city is variously estimated at from 30,000 to 60,000!

*Boston Journal.*

On Saturday morning last, at half past 3 o'clock, the Trinity (Methodist Church) was discovered to be on fire, and in the course of an hour or two, was burned to the ground. A large Carpenter's Shop and several other adjoining buildings were also destroyed or much injured. Loss probably \$20,000. There was an insurance of \$5,000 on the Church, but this only covers a debt due on it. A negro woman lost her life, and some other persons were injured.—*Richmond Pap.*

**The Speculating Mania.**—There is no part of the country, where the spirit of speculation is so rife, as in Bangor, Maine. Fortunes are made faster than you can count them. As an evidence of the mania pervading all classes, we quote the following from the Newburyport Herald, for the truth of which, however, we do not pretend to vouch.

*N. Y. Times.*

"Every body recollects the story of the two New Bedford boys, who, at a time when speculation in that place was at its highest notch, both made money by awapping jackets; but we heard a story from Bangor, the other day, which beats the New Bedford one all hollow.—It is rumored, that one evening last week two paupers escaped from the Bangor almshouse, and though they were caught early the next morning, yet in the mean time, before they were secured, they had made eighteen hundred dollars, each, by speculating in timber lands."

**HOPE.**

What is the bigot's touch, the tyrant's chain? A smile on death, if Heavenward hope remain.

However severely some may censure Hope as an arch-deluder, a parasite, a restless & insatiable enervator of mankind, and shower epithets and abuse upon it, yet it nevertheless remains as in primeval purity, the most precious bequest ever bestowed upon man. I am far from subscribing to the singular doctrine of a certain reformer of the present day, who declares that "If Hope were struck from existence, mankind would be supremely benefited." On the contrary, I am firmly of the opinion, that were hope destroyed, man would be "supremely" miserable.—Hope is the star which cheers us on through the troubled voyage of life. Hope is "the anchor of the soul, sure and steadfast."

"Cease every joy to glimmer on my mind, But leave—oh! leave the light of Hope behind!"

When the Christian looks forward to his promised haven of rest—when he contemplates the solemn joys which await him there, and feels that peace of mind "which nothing earthly gives or can destroy"—he has "on for a helmet the hope of salvation," and that hope will last when the silver cords of life are loosed, and the golden globe broken at the fountain. Yes, when the funeral pyre of Nature shall be lighted, and the Omnipotent shall stretch forth his mighty arm and roll up the heavens together as a scroll, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the Hope of the Christian will

"Look beyond the bounds of time, When what we now deplore Shall rise in full immortal prime, And bloom to fade no more."

**To Destroy Thistles, Fern, and Coltsfoot.**—A gentleman in Scotland having occasion to manure a certain portion of land lately, the carts bearing the manure passed through a field that appeared one entire bed of common thistles. It was observed that wherever the carts went the thistles were entirely destroyed. He then rolled the whole field with a cast iron roller in the latter end of May, and twice in the beginning of June. This field has been perfectly free from thistles ever since. The expense was only 2s. per acre. Fern and Coltsfoot have been exterminated in the same way with the most complete success.—*Balt. Gaz.*

**Rare Accomplishments.**—A gentle-

man was very rare to find genius, wit, memory, and judgment, united in the same person. "Surely there is nothing astonishing in this," replied the prince. "Genius takes its daring flight towards Heaven—he is the eagle. Wit moves along by his and starts—he is the grasshopper. Memory marches backwards—

he is the crab. Judgment drags along slowly—he is the tortoise. How can you expect that all these animals should move in unison?"

**John Rizer** has been appointed by the governor, a justice of the peace for Upper Providence, Montgomery county, Pa. He will no doubt be a sharp officer, and make cutting work among rogues.

The Rothschilds have now four branches, or houses, in the U. States—at Boston, N. York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. That at N. York, it is said, makes an average deposit in the banks of that city of a million of dollars a day!

**Scarcity of Provisions at the West.**—The increase of Chicago has been so rapid, that there are not provisions enough to supply all the new comers. Flour is now selling at that place for twelve dollars a barrel and other articles at the same rate. Meat is scarcely to be had at any price. Emigrants are flocking to that part of the country like locusts.

The sympathy which is so often ascribed to the people of Europe, as contradistinguished from the higher classes, with our revolutionary struggle, has little foundation in fact. At the epoch of the contest, there was no people, properly so called, upon the European continent, who even knew any thing about what was passing on our shores—even at present, when the schoolmaster is abroad, and the press has occasioned a centuple diffusion of knowledge, how small is the proportion of our transatlantic brethren who are aware of the mere fact of our national existence. With the exception of a few of the most important towns, it may be affirmed that the American traveller in the old world will rarely find any where in his peregrinations, the slightest evidence that the story of his native land has traversed the ocean, or that the national name which he bears, conveys any definite idea to those who may hear it from his lips. The Hessians who favored this country with their presence to fight the battles of the British king, were a fair sample of the European people of that era—and that many of them even on returning home were blessed with a clear notion of the nature of the quarrel in which they had been engaged, is an assertion which we should not be over-willing to make.

"The golden sun that brings the day, And lends men light to see withal, In vain doth cast his beams away, When they are blind on whom they fall; There is no force in all his light To give the mole a perfect sight."

*Nat. Gaz.*

**The effects of truth telling.**—We once heard the editor of a daily Journal say, that he had never told a wholesome truth in his paper that did not cost him eight dollars. If he attacked a corporation, some one of its directors would favor him with a laconic note to the following purport—"Stop my paper." If he spoke well of a corporation, some enemy to corporations would imitate his example and send him word, "stop my paper." If he said a word that hinted at favoring the abolition cause, he would hear "stop my paper" from some member of the colonization society; and if he whispered against it, he would receive the same thing from somebody on the opposite side. In fine his position was as bad as that of the boys many years ago. If they were caught below Market-street, they were in danger, in the Border wars of that day, of being pelted with brick-bats as up towners, or if above Market-street, they ran the same risk as being down towners. In truth between the up towners and down towners of that day, we well recollect, it was no easy matter for a boy to escape a broken pate.

*Newburyport Herald.*

**DIED.**

On the 14th inst. near Emmitsburg, Md. MARY JOSEPHINE, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Riley, formerly of this borough, aged 2 years 6 months and 3 days.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Peter Miller, of Hamilton township.

On Saturday morning, 20th inst. Boris Edmund, son of Mr. Wm. Gardner, Merchant, of Petersburg (York Springs)—aged about 5 years and 2 months.

On Sunday, the 14th instant, the only daughter of Capt. Jonas Johns, of Petersburg (York Springs)—aged 16 months & 10 days.

**At an Orphans' Court,** HELD at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the second day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five—before Daniel Sheffer and William McClean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

The Petition of Daniel Culp, intermarried with Elizabeth Paxton, one of daughters and legatees named in the will of ANN PAXTON, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, was read to the Court, setting forth that Letters Testamentary were issued by the Register for said County, to GEORGE SWENEY, Esq. and that the said George Sweney has for more than one year past resided out of the State of Pennsylvania, and beyond the jurisdiction of this Court and never been discharged.

Whereupon it is allowed and granted, that an Alias Citation be issued to the said GEORGE SWENEY, to be and appear

Gettysburg for the county of Adams, on the Fourth Monday of August next, to show cause why his Letters Testamentary should not be vacated, or he be otherwise discharged.

By the Court, THOMAS C. MILLER, Clerk. June 29.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Account of JOHN WATSON, Trustee of JOSEPH HUTTON, a Lunatic, is filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Adams county, and will be presented at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Gettysburg, on the Fourth Monday of August next, for confirmation and allowance.  
G. ZIEGLER, Prothy. June 29.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Court of Common Pleas of Adams county have appointed Monday the 24th day of August next, for the distribution of the money arising from the sale of the Real Estate of Stephen Duncan, at the Court-house in Gettysburg, when all those having claims thereto will please make them known.  
G. ZIEGLER, Prothy. June 29.

A MEETING of the "Petersburg (York Springs) Temperance Society," will be held on Monday evening, July 28, at the Academy, at early candle light. Punctual attendance is requested. All friendly to the cause are respectfully invited to attend.  
JAMES MCCOSH, Jr. Sec'y. June 29.

**Gettysburg Guards!**  
YOU will parade in front of the College, on Saturday the 4th of July next, at 9 o'clock, precisely, with arms and accoutrements in complete order, and each member provided with 18 rounds of blank cartridges.  
ROBT. MARTIN, O. S. June 15.

By request, the Company, together with the CITIZENS' BAND, will proceed at 9 o'clock to the German Church, where an appropriate Discourse will be delivered in the English language by the Rev. Mr. RUTHERFORD.

**DINNER.**  
THE "GUARDS" will celebrate the 4th of July by a DINNER, to be given by Mr. CAMP, in Gen. Miller's Grove, near town. The Citizens generally are respectfully invited to participate with them.  
George Oryer, S. Withers, Silas Norris, Christian Decker, J. Sarbaugh, Committee of Arrangement. June 29.

**Advertisement!**

TO THE

ASTHMATIC & CONSUMPTIVE.

THE most prevalent and fatal of all the diseases incident to civilized society—the Consumption—may generally be traced to the least alarming of disorders, a cough but neglected Cold! By estimation, it appears that one hundred and fifty thousand persons die annually of the Consumption.—Most of these dreadful results may be attributed to common Colds, and a negligent treatment of the harassing Cough that generally ensues, which is usually followed by difficult breathing, pain in the side, and at last ulcerated Lungs. Violent and repeated Asthmatic attacks also bring on Consumptive symptoms. One or two dollars expended in the purchase of Dr. RELFE'S

**ASTHMATIC PILLS,**

and a little attention to their timely administration, will usually ensure a mitigation of these disorders, and generally effect a cure. The Pills are also an easy and effectual remedy for the symptoms preceding and accompanying the Asthma and Consumption.—For colds, coughs, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the chest, wheezing, pain in the side, spitting of blood, &c. Few cases can occur of any of this class of disorders, in which the purchaser of Dr. RELFE'S Pills will not find a rich return for their trifling expenditure. Price—whole boxes, 30 Pills, \$1; half do. 12 Pills, 50 cts.

TO THE

GLADIES

WHITE and sound Teeth are both

an ornament and a blessing. The best security for their advantage is to be found in the use of the

**BRITISH ANTISEPTIC DENTRIFICE.**

This elegant Tooth Powder, with a very little use, eradicates the Scum in the gums, and prevents the accumulation of Tartar, which not only blackens, but loosens the teeth, and accelerates their decay. The Dentrifrice thus removes the prevailing causes of offensive breath, preserves the healthiness and floridness of the gums, and renders the teeth beautifully white. Price 30 cents.

None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. Conway. For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 90, Court street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment by

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER, Druggist & Apothecary. June 29.

**NOTICE.**

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of NANCY M'NAIR, late of Liberty township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the 15th of August next.—And those who have claims against said Estate, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Administrator resides in Liberty township.

SAMUEL M'NAY, Adm'r. June 22.

**Best Turnip Seed,**

FOR SALE at the Apothecary and Drug Store of SAMUEL H. BUEHLER. June 22.



## WOOL! WOOL!!

THE highest price given for good clean WOOL at the Store of MILLER & WITHEROW.

Gettysburg, May 18.

**SIX CENTS REWARD.**  
AN AWAY from the Subscriber, on Wednesday evening last, an indentured Apprentice, named WILLIAM BONALDSON, about 16 years of age. The above Reward will be paid for returning him to me—but no thanks or charges.

THOMAS M'KELIP.  
Gettysburg, June 15.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against HENRY SCHRIVER, Sen. of Tyrone township, Adams county, are requested to present the same to the subscribers, (who have been appointed his Assignees,) on or before the 20th day of July next.

JOSEPH TAYLOR, } Ass's.  
HENRY BITTINGER, }

June 15.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JAMES STEELLY, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the 25th day of July next, and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Administrator resides in Germany township.

JOHN C. FORREST, Adm'r.

June 15.

Gettysburg & Hagers-Town

## LINE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running three times a week between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.

JOHN B. MARSH.

June 1.

New Goods.

MILLER & WITHEROW HAVE just returned from the City with a fresh supply of SEASONABLE GOODS, Which they offer to the Public on as accommodating terms as any other Establishment in the country. They invite the attention of those desirous of purchasing.

Gettysburg, May 18.

JAMES COOPER,

Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in Chambersburg street, a few doors east of Mr. Forry's Tavern.

Gettysburg, June 9.

## DR. RELFE'S

Botanical Drops.

One of the most efficacious compounds in the Materia Medica, for the cure of that class of inveterate diseases produced by an impure state of the blood, and a vitiated habit of the body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores, (even when the bones are affected) White Swellings, (if applied with Dr. Jebb's Liniment) foul and obstinate Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scaldhead in Children, Scoury & Scrofulous Gout, Pimpled or Carbuncled Faces, Festering Eruptions, and Venereal Taints throughout the body, in which last case the Drops often cure when Mercury fails. They are also the best Spring and Autumnal Physic to purify and cleanse the system from humors which frequently appear at these seasons of the year. They also aid the process of digestion, and by purifying the blood, prevent the secretion of malignant humors on the lungs. The Proprietor confidently relies upon the vast number of surprising cures effected by the Drops, not only in Boston and its vicinity, but throughout the Union, for the best proof of their excellence as an unfailing Alternative Medicine, in all cases above specified.

This article has recently been pronounced by a physician of the first respectability, who had witnessed its surprising efficacy, as entitled, in his opinion, to take the lead of all the popular articles known for the above complaints, and indeed it is fast gaining this point in public estimation, throughout the country.

Price \$1 a Bottle, or six Bottles for \$5.

## DR. RELFE'S

Anti-Bilious Pills.

For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Headache, Costiveness; Flatulency, Cholice, Bilious Affections, &c. Comment on the efficacy of these Pills, after a successful experience of many years in England and America has established their reputation, is needless: Suffice it to observe, that for redundancy of Bile, Flatulency, Costiveness, Headache, &c., &c. they will undoubtedly prove far more serviceable than those drastic purgatives so frequently employed, and will not only at the same time tend to remove the offending cause by gentle motions, and strengthen the digestive organs, but improve the appetite and renovate the system. Price 50 cents.

## DR. RELFE'S

Vegetable Specific.

For Sick Headache, &c. Price 50 cents.

None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CORWAY.

For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment,

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Druggist & Apothecary.

Gettysburg, June 22.

## LOT FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Saturday the 1st day of August next, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg,

A Lot of Ground, Situate near the East end of York-street in said Borough—late the property of SAMUEL A. COBEAN, deceased. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

SAMPSON S. KING, Adm'r.

June 8.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale, a small TRACT of LAND, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, containing 31 Acres, of which about 10 are cleared. The improvements are a

1 1/2 STORY HOUSE,

Log Barn, and a log Shop.

There is a good well of excellent water. Marsh-creek runs through the tract.

The terms will be moderate.

If the above Property is not sold before the 15th of August next, it will be offered at Public Sale, on said day, on the premises.

HENRY GIPE.

June 8.

Lumber! Lumber!

THE Subscriber, thankful for past encouragement, would beg leave to inform the Public, that he has now on hand, a very large assortment of

WHITE PINE & YELLOW PINE

BOARDS,

Ash Plank, Pine Plank, &

SCANTLING,

Pine and Oak Shingles,

POPLAR SCANTLING, CHERRY

BOARDS & PLANK, &c. &c.

He has also on hand a large stock of

IRON,

Rolled, Hammered, & Round, from Co-

lorus Works—all which he will sell low for CASH.

DAVID ZIEGLER.

Gettysburg, June 8.

THE LADY'S BOOK,

(TENTH VOLUME.)

A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts, Poetry, and Prose.

By the most celebrated Authors, PUBLISHED AT \$3 PER ANNUM,

BY L. A. GODEY,

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

Feb. 2.

DE LA MONTERAT'S

INDIAN SPECIFIC.

THIS valuable Medicine is highly recommended to the public, as being a safe and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and Diseases of Breast and Lungs, &c. A direction and certificates will accompany each bottle of Specific.

RUSH'S & CHAPMAN'S

Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

These Pills are extensively known, as being an effectual remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion.

The above Medicines are for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Jan. 5.

THE

CHURCH HARMONY,

A Pocket Volume of Sacred Music, by Henry Smith, third edition, enlarged and improved, for sale by the dozen or single copy, at publisher's prices.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER,

Bookseller, Gettysburg.

By whom orders for the above work will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE Subscribers, having recently returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, in addition to their stock of Dry Goods, &c. have opened, in part of their Establishment, a General Assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which have been selected with much care, and in many instances, made according to their order.—They have also made arrangements at home to have any orders made in the best workman-like manner, so as to be enabled to meet the various applications of the Public; for the latter of which they consider themselves responsible. The Stock will consist of the following, to wit:

Gentlemen's Calf Boots, (best quality.)

" Morocco do. do.

" Seal do. (sewed & pegged.)

" Calf and Coarse Brogue,

" Do. Shoes, (regularly made.)

" Do. do. (pegged.)

" Seal do. and Brogues,

" Pumps, Seal, Morocco & Calf,

" (spring & dancing)

" Slippers, plain and colored,

" Ladies' Seal Boots,

" Gaiter do.

" Seal Slippers,

" Prunella, (various qualities and prices.)

Also a general assortment of Boys' Misses, and Infants' Boots & Shoes, &c. &c. The Public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves.

DICKEY & HIMES.

May 4.

Gettysburg, April 20.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of NANCY SHEPHERD, late of Hamilton township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the first of December next; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Executor resides in Hamilton township.

DAVID WITHEROW, Ex'r.

June 8.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of JOHN CLINE, late of Mendenhall township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the first of August next; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Executors reside in Mendenhall township.

JOSEPH CLINE, } Ex'rs.  
JESSE CLINE, }

June 8.

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of MARY JOURDAN, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, are hereby notified to pay the same to the subscriber, on or before the first of July next. And those persons having claims against said deceased, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Administrator resides in Franklin township.

JAMES RUSSELL, Adm'r.

May 15.

## NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers, having just returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, will open a

FRESH AND NEAT ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY GOODS,

including Summer Cloth, Broad Cloth,

Painted Muslins, Prints, Gingham,

Bonnets; also Quensware, and a general assortment of SHOES & BOOKS

all of which they respectfully invite the public to call and view.

DICKEY & HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20.

## SCHOOL BOOKS.

Messrs. Dickey & Himes WOULD respectfully give notice to the public, that they are now prepared to supply Country Teachers and Retailers of Books with EMERSON'S

READER and ARITHMETIC at wholesale prices, as also with a general assortment of other SCHOOL BOOKS.

June 8.

Oil of Celsus,

For Beautifying and Preserving

HUMAN HAIR.

PREVENTING the hair from falling off, (particularly after sickness,) promoting the growth of the hair, and preserving its color—prepared only by WILLIAM GOODRIDGE, York, Pennsylvania. Sold at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

June 8.

## NEW BOOKS.

THE following new Works just received and for sale at the Book Store of the Subscriber:

Gutzlaff's History of China,

History of the Inquisition,

Abbott's Young Christian,

" Child at Home,

" Mother at Home,

" Corner Stone,

Six Months in a Convent,

Answer to Six Months in a Convent,

Barnes' Notes on Gospels, Acts and Romans,

Dr. Schmucker's Popular Theology,

second edition,

Henry and Antonio,

Steward on Hebrews,

Watson's Theological Dictionary,

Harper's Family, Theological and Classical Library complete.

Also—

Henry's, Scott's, and Clark's Commentaries on the Old and New Testaments, together with a large and general assortment of Theological and Miscellaneous Works, also Bibles and Testaments of every description; fancy and common binding, and Stationery of every description,

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

June 8.

## Morrison's Pills.

The Hygienic Universal Medicine

OF THE

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

REMOVING all obstructions in the intestines, thoroughly cleansing the bowels, giving purity to the blood, and thereby promoting its free circulation. Striking at the root of all diseases, and is good in all cases, giving rest, appetite and strength. For Sale at the Apothecary of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

June 8.

## NOTICE.

THE Firm of T. Dickey & Wm. D. Himes is hereby dissolved, and business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of DICKEY & HIMES, as formerly, to whom have been handed over all accounts of T. Dickey and Wm. D. Himes.

T. DICKEY,

W. D. HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20.

## SIX CENTS REWARD.

AN away from the Subscriber, residing in Liberty township, on the 31st of May, an indentured Apprentice, named HIRAM BOYD, about 10 years of age. His clothing was low pantaloons, cotton shirt, and white chip hat. The above Reward will be paid for his apprehension, but no thanks given, nor charges paid. All persons are cautioned against harboring said boy.

NATHANIEL RANDOLPH.

June 8.

## STRAY MARE.

CAME to the Subscriber's, residing in Hamilton township, Adams county, on the 24th of May, a small BAY MARE, with a small star on the right side of her forehead; is five years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HIRAM BOYD.

June 8.

## REMOVAL.

I will remove my Shop on the first day of April, to that owned by Mrs. Chamberlain on South Baltimore-street, two doors south of Mr. David McCrea's Saddle and Harness Factory, where all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY

CHAIRS,

will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and best quality, warranted.

Also,

All kinds of TURNING, and

House and Sign Painting,

attended to as formerly.

HUGH DENWIDDIE.

Gettysburg, March 23.

## Potter's Catholicon,

A sovereign remedy for diseases of the liver, debility resulting from intemperance and dissipation, old and inveterate ulcers, pains in the bones, attended with swelling of the joints, indigestion, blotches on the face, pimples, &c., syphilis, cutaneous diseases generally, and tetter in particular, mercurial and scrofulous complaints, &c.—sold at the Apothecary and Book-store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2.

TRUSSES.—Hull's Improved Patent Trusses, and Common do. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

May 26.

## O'NEILL'S

INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

For Sale at the Drug Store of S. H. BUEHLER—where certificates of cures can be seen.

March 25.

SWAIM'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver, and Skin, general debility, &c. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 30.

## Lancaster Glue.

The best quality of the above article for sale at the Drug and Book-store

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2.

Dr. Wesley's Infant Drops.

THIS mild and efficacious remedy possesses many advantages over other remedies usually employed for diseases of children. It has been found beneficial in the following diseases—pains in the stomach and bowels, cholice, griping, restlessness, &c. It is prepared from vegetables only.

For sale at the Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Jan. 12.

## BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has, in addition to his former stock, lately received a large and general assortment of

Classical, Theological, and

Miscellaneous Books,

Also, BLANK BOOKS of every kind, and a general assortment of Primers and Toy-books for children, Slates, best Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and Letter Paper of finest quality, Glass, Pocket Maps of the United States and several States, Mathematical Instruments of the finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles, of every description, fancy and common binding—all which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 26.

WESTERN HOTEL,

Corner of Howard & Saratoga streets,

BALTIMORE.

JOHN MURPHY, JR.

Respectfully informs his Friends and former Customers, that he has taken the above House, where he is prepared to accommodate such as may favor him with a call, in a manner inferior to that of no other similar Establishment in the City. He hopes, by assiduity and a determination to please, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

March 30.